

ballblazer: the simplest, fastest

and most competitive sport in the known universe. It grew from dark roots in ancient space war to become king of all

games among every lifeform within range

of Interstellar ethereasting. In exactly three minutes, Ballblazer can make you

a hero-or destroy a lifetime of dreams.

The year is 3097, and the place is a nullgravity nexus mid-space in the binary star system Kalaxon and Kalamar. Moments from now, on the luminous sur-

ship-the greatest tournament of all time and space-will begin, and history will be made. For the first time a creature

from the planet Earth has battled through the countless qualifying rounds and

eliminations, enduring and then triumphing, across vast parsecs, to win the right to compete for the honor of his

planet and the ultimate title any being

can possess: Masterblazer.

face of an artificial asteroid, the final round of the Interstellar Ballblazer Champion-

QUICK START



You're playing the top screen. You have the ball, you're coming up on the Goalbeams, getting in position to score.



Ballblazer: The Game

You're strapped in a Rotofoil. So is your opponent. The screen is split so you each have your own view of the game. You see your opponent's Rotofoll, Your opponent sees yours.

You face each other. One of you presses START and the ball is freed. Go for it and get the fore your opponent does. Now find the moving Goalbeams, and blast the ball through for a score. It's total speed, power and points—one on one until time runs out.

The one with the most points wins, it's easy to play—difficult to master. But go to Step One and find out for yourself.

- 1 Insert the diskette for Ballblazer into your disk drive, as explained in your Owner's Guide, and turn on the computer and TV.
- 2 Plug joysticks into jacks 1 and 2.1 se joystick 1 to play the top screen.

- 3 Demo Game: Press the RETURN key to watch demonstration games between Droids. Notice the split screen. Each half shows the view from one of the Rotofoils. Press any key to stop the demonstration. And remember: The Interstellar Balliblazer Conference strictly forbids betting on Droid matches.
- 4 Select Game Options: First press the OPTION key. One of these options will flash: Top Player (Purple, left), Game Time (Middle), Bottom Player (Orange, right).
- 5 Change the OPTION: Press the SELECT key to choose Human, Droid 1 through 9, or to change the game time from one minute to nine minutes.
- 6 Press START: The ball is fired into the middle of the Grid.
- Push the joystick forward: Look at your half of the screen and keep moving forward until you reach the ball. Your ship will rotate if the hall goes out of sight to the left or right, lust keep moving forward and you'll get to it. (Jack 1 controls the top of your screen, sack 2 controls the bottom.)

You're playing the bottom screen. You see your opponent quickly approaching the Goaldeams with the ball.



8 Take the ball Move forward - keep the ball in your view screen. Rush up to it. Your Pullfield autonatically captures the ball and centers it in your view screen. Then your Rotofol automatically snaps around to face your goal You'll bear a sound and the ball will change to your color when you canture it.

A Blast the ball: Push your fire button.

- 10 Steal the ball: Go after your opponent, moving in from the side. When you hear a loud buzz, blast the ball away. Go after it – capture it.
 - 1 Score: Find the Goalbeams. Line them up in your screen. Center. Fire. And blast the ball through the Goalbeams.
- 12 Stop the game: Press the SPACE BAR, Press it again to resume
- 13 Reset the Game: Press the SPACE BAR, then press BREAK.

Rotofoils Two meters high, with foo Non-axia throsters: crain-

The Playfield

Grid

Goalbeams

- · One Square on Ballblazer Grid = 5 x 5 meters
- Baliblazer Grid = 55 Squares (275 meters) x 21 Squares (105
- meters) · Curvature of Grid: an object 2 meters high may be seen at dis-
- tance up to sixteen Squares (80 meters) · Electroboundary sur-
- rounds the Grid and keeps Plasmorb and Rotofoils within Grid

· Pure energy, in visible

- range.
- . One set at each end of
- Motion: epprox. 5 meters/ second
- Initial Spacing = 12.5 meters.
- · Spacing shrinks each time goal is scored
- · Specing efter seven goals = 25 meters

Plasmorb

- Diameter = % meter Mass - 1000 kilograms
- Floats 2 meters above
 - · Normal color: yellow Initial velocity = 450-
 - 600 meters second





like a toothpick.



A/clcome ladies, gentlemen V and variants, to the final cound of Ballblazer 3097. I'm Slan Sterling, the Voice of the Vold, and ethercasting with me today is Arboster Kipling, one of the great Masterblazers of recent times, now Governor of the Omega Colonies, Arboster, wel-

come. We haven't talked since you purchased the Omega Colonies with your Tournament purse. How is it owning a planetary system?

Slan, It definitely beats working. On the other hand, there are times I'd like to be back in a Rotofoil, working the Grids like any other Blazer

Arboster, this is the first time an Earthling has made the final cound of the Interstellar What are his chances?

Frankly, I think he's in trouble. These Terrans are a young species-they were barely out of their atmosphere when the game was invented.

fights, you had to maneuver your vehicle under the incredible g-forces of close combat-reversing thrust instantly: sustaining plasma-torpedo blasts on your energy shield, that sort of thing. The g forces during space comhat would snap your neck

And so a whole new breed arose, right? The thick necks, the shortened synaptic connections, the

triple-walled lungs. Exactly, Part of it was just old-fashioned genetic engineering, of course. But Ballblazing developed from ac-

tual military training exercises. They used vehicles like our Rotofoils, and forcehelds to simulate sudden changes in direction and acceleration. Deadly stuff. They busted up ten recruits for every one that finally saw action in space. Praise Mind, the Great Madness is behind us, and what we have left is the finest sport of all time.

Crockett On Forcefields

"Any Blazer who doasn't understand forcefields doesn't understand the gema imagine that your Rotofoil is surrounded by a big pillow of energy—that's your Bumpfield, and objects, like other Rotofoils, busine a off e"

"When the Plasmorb gets close—about seven and a half metars—your Pulffield is activated. It's as if the pillid is activated. It's as if the pillid is activated. It's as if the pillid is a smart forcefield—it canters the ball on the goal side, a your Rotofill anaps around to face it. Then you're ready to charge downgrid and make a goal."

Finelly, you ectivate your Pashfield with tha firebuttons. It's as if the big energy pillow is suddanly pushing
out. It only works when the
Pleamorb is within ten meters
you can reli when the ball is
close enough to use the
Pashfield by listening for the
buzz."



Bumpfield surrounds Rotofoil.



Puilfield draws ball in end automatically centers it.



Pushfield blasts the ball forward. Rotofoil recoils backwards.



Is it true that a Masterblazer such as yourself has the most highly evolved nervous system of any creature in the galaxy?

Oh, gee, Slan, I don't know about that. The Scylliac venom hunters on Trogon—the guys who actually grab the fangs—those are pretty fast boys.

Modesty aside, Arboster...

(Deep sigh.) Well, Slan, Ballblazing isn't just a sport. It's deep discipline for the nervous system. When the on-board computer rotosnaps you ninety degrees, just keeping a clear head can be the toughest part of all. But it's worth it. Once you have the pace of Ballblazing, dealing with the rest of the galaxy seems like vacation.

Excuse me, Arboster, Here are the two Rotofoils now, vectoring onto the field. Crockett, from Earth, is in the purple, and Xarta, representing the Minotaur system, is in orange. In the background, we're hearing the traditional "Song of the Grid." That's auto-improvised, of course ...



Based on the contributions of former Masterblazers It is really an honor to hear my own melody in there among those of the other Masters.

The musical essence of Masterblazers of old is heard, as each Rotofoil takes its place, ready for the first face-off. And the two best Bailblazers in the galaxy are staring down the Grid, meditating on the "Song," waiting. Xarta attracted some attention, coming up through the preliminaries, didn't he?

Sure he did. That scaly Minotaur can shut out a Level 9 Droid in less than a minute. But heating a Droid doesn't mean you can beat a human. Wherever you go in the universe, there's only one regulation Ballhlazer game—three minutes, two plavers, one victor.

Stirring words, Arboster—and here we go! The Plasmorb blasts in from our left, and both Xarta and Crockett are already accelerating downfield. Each had full stick forward even before the orb appeared.

All these boys are hearing now is that freehall rhythm, driving, driving ...

All right! Crockett's Rotofoil has captured the orb in its Pulifield and now he's veering right, heading for the goal, trying to get around Xarta.

The goal is moving, of course, in the same direction as the ball is fired.

There you go. Crockett's sighted the goal but he's reversing direction, hacking up, faking out Xarta. He's back to where the Goalbeams must have already disappeared over the horizon—but he blasts anyway. That's it! Three points for the Earthling with an early over-the-horizon shot!

And you do want to get those OTH shots in early, Slan, before the goal starts to shrink.

Arboster, you're often credited with perfecting the OTH shot.

Somebody had to.

OK. Here we go, second face-off, the bail blasts in from the right this time, with Xarta out in front. The Minotaur has it!—and his Rotofoil rotates to face the goal.



Sign of a good player here is not losing his orientation during Rotosnap. Move forward, forward

But Crockett is catching up alongside him now part of the Minotaur's Rotofoil power goes into that activated Pullfield. But Crockett's not using his Pushfield yet.

Good play. You want to get in close, really hear that electromagnetic buzz in your helmet before you blast. "Max the buzz," is what we teach the nestlings on my planets.

All right. Crockett blasts the ball away from the Minotaur, but Xarta recovers. Crockett is blocking but—there it is! Straight past the Earthling, into the goal. Iwo points for Xarta.

Classic goal defense there by the Earthling—stay between your goal and the opponent. But it's no match for a good angle shot.

Arboster, we've seen some quick scoring here today.

That's right. These hoys have been competing since age tweive. This is the Terran's chance to make a hig splash in the galaxy, so a lot is riding on young Crockett

And here goes the third face-off. Ball in from the right this time, the Rotofolls race down, and Crockett is there a microsecond before Xarta—but he doesn't immediately capture the ball. He's...

What we're seeing here is some fine Pushfield dribbling. Crockett knows that if he captures the ball he'll lose power, so he's keeping his Pushfield activated. Each time he gets near the ball, the Pushfield hounces it forward. Fine control there, by the Earthling. But he has to captures the ball to core.

There—he captures, swings the ball to the left of his view field and blasts—

—and misses. The ball bounces off the electroboundary to the left of the Goalbeam. Xarta accelerates, captures...

Crockett is already moving back. He's going to try a block midfield, but Xarta is out ahead.



The Earthling has the right idea—the key to active defense is to keep moving, keep moving.

Incredible! Xarta makes an angle shot, the orb bounces off the electroboundary and back into the Grid. He maneuvers around the Earthling, captures the ball directly in front of the goal—

-blast! blast!-

—and that's it! The horizon flashes with the scoring electromagnetic pulse, and that's another point for the Minotaux, Comment, Arboster?

That score looks close, but I think it's obvious that we're seeing an outclassed player here. I'd wager to say that a few hundred million hearts are sinking on Earth now.

As indeed there are. For the next two minutes, billions of Earthlings, scattered throughout their tity solar system, bang on every word of the distant ethercast, bopes rising, then dimning, as face-off after face-off, Xarta from the Minotaur system bolds the Terran to a bandful of points.

Crockett On Offense

"Offense is ball controllearning the ways of the Plasmorb. At the face-off, have your sick floward, move out and capture the Plasmorb—I'll change to your color, and you'll Don't blast the instant you capture the ball. Wast for the Rotonapo, get oriented, then head for the Goalbeams—they! It be moving in the same dibulated in: Il was blasted in: Il was

Watch your screen.
When the Plasmorb is a simed between the Goalaimed between the Goalaimed between the Goalaimed between the Goalaimed the country of the country of the country
for the country of the country

the end of the game period. If you're tied, you go into overtime, and the next score takes all."

"Once you get the feel of it, it my some angle shots. Let the Plasmorb swing to one side of your view-screen, then last—it will go in that direction. To get around a blocker, use an angle shot off-the-wall. Bounca the ball off the electroboundary, past your opponent's Rotofoil, then rush forward and in."

"When you get good, try Pushfield dribbling. Keep your firebutton down as you approach the Plesmorb. Insteed of catching it in your Pullfield—which uses 25% of your enargy—just nugge the Plasmorb along in front of you. Then capture it when you want to blast a goal."

Crockett on Defense

"Even the best Blazer doesn't have the ball all the time. When you don't, you're on defense and then you've only got two choices: buzz-blasting and blocking.

If you're chasing your opponent downgrid, don't get directly behind him jam in from the side to buzz-blast the ball away. Then you've got to grab that free-ball for yourself

You know you're within blasting range when you hear the buzz. The closer you are, the louder the buzz, the better the blast.

The toughest part of buzz-blasting is knowing when you've rotosnapped to face the ball. Keep rotosnapping back and forth and isten for the sound of the Rotosnap—that's how you know you've changed direction. Then when you overtake your opponent you've got to remember which side you're on. It's easier to just do it, than try to talk about it.

Blocking is a tougher kind of defense—at least for tyros. It means situating yourself between the goal and your opponent. Keep him centered in your view screen. I usually know telepathically what the view is from my opponent's rotofoil. And I try to keep myself right between his goalbeams. You can do it, too.



Now, with fewer than fifteen seconds remaining, the Terran Crockett is behind nine to one and the face-off begins.

And here we go with the last face-off; the clock is running, the orb blasts in from the right. Look at that Earthling move!

He's captured the ball and rushes the goal—but pulls back—catching Xarta by surprise.

And there are the first notes of the final countdown...

It's an impossible long shot...

LONG SILENCE

Incredible! He made it! The horizon is flashing, the clock stops with just 2.5 seconds to run...three points for the Terran pushes his score back to four points against Xarta's six.



Slan, we're seeing history here. One more point and the score goes to five all. Then the game could go into sudden death overtime.

Face-off, the Rotofolls in front of their goals, the orb blasts in—600 meters per second—the Terran rushes and...

One second, Xarta has captured the orb, He's backing

And that's it! The clock hits zero, the Terran's Rotofoll spins out in the traditional loser's penance, the atmosphere over the asteroid glows with the

orange color of the victor from Minotaur.

One remarkable contest, Slan, I think...

up, killing time-

Wait one microsecond. Xarta has remained on the Grid, to accompany the Terran Rotofoll off the field. It's a gesture 1 don't think we've seen in this tournament for centuries! Arboyser? It's a brand-new Masterblazer's tribute to an up-andcoming species, Slan, I'd say that we're going to be hearing more about Earthlings. A few millenia from now, these Terrans are likely to be real contenders.

Thank you, Arboster Kipling, This Is Slan Sterling, Voice of the Vold, returning you to your local ethercast. We'll see you here, next solar cycle, same place, same game. In fact, the only game: Ballblazer. Three minutes, two players, one vicrost

Interview With

S: An incredible match, Xarta

X: Great Mind, I'm a wreck. Where in the Void did this Terran come from?

S: Little G-class star, nothing fancy, just off the Main Sequence.

X: What a Blazer. His neurons must fire at warn-speed.

S: But not quite fast enough. Xarta, by Tournament law, you're now retired. Care to pass on a few tips to Blazers on the way up?

X: As long as it doesn't get back to the Earthlings

S. Of course

X: OK. Here's an old Minotaur trick for over-the-horizon shots. Shoot when you can still just make out the Goalbeams. The reaction of the bast knocks you back, over the horizon—and the score is based on your position when the Plasmorh actually passes through the goal. Best trick in the galaxy for turning two poins into three.

S: How about the way you escaped the Earthling in the second minute?



X: Simple. I'm moving downgrid with the ball, and I know he's right behind me. I can almost see his viewing screen, with me right in the middle of it. So I blast. The ball goes forward and I recoil back right into him, blasting him back so I can get to the ball first!

S: Anything for close-in goal play?

X: Here's one I learned from Arboster, If you have the Plasmorh, but you're up against the boundary and need to move back to shoot, hold your stick forward and blast—you'll bounce back to three-point range, and you can catch the ball on the rebound.

S: How about for tyros, just starting out?

X: Go out on the Grid, and practice aiming just outside the Goalbeams. The Plasmorb bounces back, instead of going through the whole goal sequence. You get more practice in a short time.

S: Anything else?

X: Yeah. Stay away from Earthlings. Something tells me those guys are really gonna be trouble.



baltitazer was created by the Lucasilim Games Division. David Levine created the connect, directed the project, and designed and implemented the cere, an aparticular physical dynamics, control structures, and maintine program. Pater Lampston, the Games Group Leader designed and implemented the count effects and practice bridge and implemented the count effects and practice bridge talled of risks the game splay modernic the mature, and talled device the game splay modernic the mature, and banks fill price and Gamy Hare of Essent's and Design contributed game design elements and particular Charlie Malline Hoped conceptualstic game dynamics. Ideas and support were provided by other members of the Games Division. David Fox provided assettants support, and Gamy Winnick contributed to the Rotofold design and the production of the provided to and the production of the provided to and the production of the provided to provide the provided to games Division.



The screen is split so you each have your own view of the game (1). You've of the top screen, so you can see your opponent's orange Rotofoli (2). Your opponent sees your purple Rotofoli (3). There's only a half second left (4). The score is four to three with your opponent in the lead (5). Your opponent has the ball and is quickly approaching the Gostbeams (6). But you're blocking the line of fire.